





THINK YOU'VE READ OFFBEAT STORIES BEFORE ? WELLHERE'S ONE THAT'LL THIRLL YOU ALL THE MYS FROM PLANET BARTH TO "--UH-UH! WE WON'T DIVE THAT AWAY SET ITS ALL ABOUT THE AMAZING THINGS THAT MAPPENED TO AMED STEVENENSON, THE MAN WHO, TREED TO TRACE HE WASHINGS AMOUNE FOR A THRE- THE MAN HYDSE STRAIGS. COMPLAINT WAS

T'M MIKE STEVENSON READER --- AND THIS IS GRANDPA! I DON'T CARE WHAT OTHER PEOPLE SAY ABOUT HIM--- I LIKED THE OLD CODGER! OF COURSE, I ONLY KNEW HIM AS A KID -- HE DIED MANY YEARS AGO --- BUT LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT HIM WHEN I KNEW HIM!



BETWEEN US

YA GOT THE OL' DIPSYDOD ON IT, BY GUM! YESSIR, MIKE. YOU'D MAKE A SWELL PITCHER ... EXCEP OU GOTTA BE A SCIENTIST, LIKE YOUR GRANDPA!

YES, GRANDPA WAS A SCIENTIST-WITH A TOUCH OF THE DREAMER ABOUT HIM---

SOMEDAY YOUR OLD GRANDPOPS GONNA BE THE FIRST TO LAND ON THAT MOON! T'LL BRING YOU BACK SOME OF THE GREEN CHEESE IT'S MADE OF... AND A SOUVENIR STRAIGHT FROM



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IT WASN'T ALL JUST IDLE CHATTER-FOR GRANDPA, I LEARNED LATER WAS ONE OF THE EARLIEST OF ROCKET SCIENTISTS! SOMETIMES I'D CREEP OUT OF BED, AND SEE HIM AT WORK-

IT'S JUST A MATTER
OF TIME, BY NED, AND
TIL CRAPK, IT'S BUT
WITH MY NEW ANTIFRICTION COEFFICIENT,
THERE'S A DANGER
THAT TIMN OVERSHOOT THE
MARK!











DEBLAND I MISSED HIM! BUT MY BAMILY
SUMMEN DA MINISTANI PRO MINISTANI PROMINISTANI PRO MINISTANI PRO

AND WE DIDN'T! I KNEW THAT HE WAS

THEY GAVE ME A PRACTICAL BRINGING-UP -- EVEN ENCOURAGING MY INTEREST IN SCIENCE BECAUSE THEY FELT THAT PRACTICALLY APPLIED, IT MIGHT BAY OFF HIGH IN TODAY'S WORLD! THEY WERE PROUD OF MY PROBRESS --











T.-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT

YOU EVER DID THAT WAS





WHEN I WENT TO SLEEP THAT NIGHT, IT

WAS TO STRANGE, RESTLESS DREAMS!







JUST



























I KNEW I HAD SOMETHING STUPENDOUS NOW, AND I TRIED TO ASSURE MORELE THAT IT MAS NO DON IDEN—FOR HADN'T IT COME OUT OF MY SUBCONSCIOUS WHERE ALL DREAMS ORIGINATE I MASK'T EICH GOING TO THINK OF GRANDPA AGAM-MAD TO PROVE IT—

DAILY NEWS ? THIS IS MIKE
STEVENSON'! HERES AN ITEM
ENTRY DESIRED WHITE HAD ALLE
LITTLE WONDER MIRACLE
ROTARY DISHWHERE HAS
NOW BEEN SUPPLINITED
BY A NEW MODEL—THE
LITTLE WONDER
STUPE MIRACLE
ROTARY DISHWASHER!























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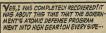
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AND AT A SCIENTIFIC MEETING

IT IS BELIEVED THAT DEANIOM IS PRESENT IN NUGE CANTITIES ON THE PLANET URANUS! IF ONLY SOME METHOD WERE DEVISED TO SPAN SPACE AND BRING A SUFFICIENT SUPPLY SACK TO EARTH, AMERICA AND TYP ALLIES COULD REST EASY!



WE HAD IT HOT AND HEAVY ...

TO BEEN LISTENING TO HIS SPEECH... AND COODLING! AND SUDDENLY I REALIZED WHAT I'D DRAWN!



NOBODY CALLS MY

I DIDN'T NEED ANY DREAM NOW! I KNEW THE NEED ... AND MY RESPONSIBILITY TOWARDS MY COUNTRY! I WAS AWAKE ... AT LAST!

... AND I THINK WE SHOULD SET THE WEDDING DATE AT THE SAME TIME THAT THE LITTLE WONDER GOES INTO PRODUCTION!

I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU NORTENSE ... IT ISM'T SOUNG ... NTO PRODUCTION! YOU'LL GET A BIG CHARGE OUT OF THIS ... I'M GOING TO USE THE SAME ROTOR PRINCIPLE TO BUILD A SPACE SHIP ... FOR A FLIGHT TO URANUS!









































WE GOT OUT OF THERE FAST. AND THEN SPOTTED SOME LITTLE SPACE VEHICLES THAT LOOKED LIKE FLYING MOTORCYCLES! THE SENTRIES HAD BEEN DOZING. IT WASN'T HARD TO SURPRISE THEM.













THAT GRANDPA WOULDN'S HAVE WANTED IT THAT WAY! WE'VE HAD CONQUERORS ON EARTH TOO ... ALL THE WAY















PERHAPS MY STORY SHOULD HAVE ENDED HERE ... BUT THERE WAS ONE MORE THING! IT STARTED WITH THE SIMPLE QUESTION I ASKED MONA BEFORE WE TOOK OFF FOR HER NEW HOME ON EARTH ---BECAUSE

BY THE WAY, MONA, THERE WAS SOMETHING I'D BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU ! HOW COME KILAR CONDEMNED ME AND MY FRIENDS TO DEATH? WHY'D HE HAVE IT IN FOR US SO MUCH ?

ONCE, MANY YEARS AGO, HE HAD BEEN ON THE VERGE OF A SUCCESSFUL INVASION OF OUR KINGDOM.

WHO ALSO HAD DREAMS OF

CONQUEST!

HE WAS LEADING THE ONSET IN HIS HUGE, WINGED BATTLESHIP... WHEN SUDDENLY A STRANGE CRAFT DARTED OUT OF SPACE! CRUELLY BROZAN ATTACKED --- ONLY TO BE GALLANT FIGHT AGAINST ODDS HAD BEEN TOO OF HIS FATHER BROZAN ... MUCH FOR THE BRAVE STRANGER ..





BART'S TREASURE

LORIA DANVERS was paying Gthe price for the independence she'd shown towards her guardian, old Alexander Grant, In his lifetime, the crabbed old miser had been selfish and demanding, but she'd always stood up to him, battling for her rights. She'd left it for others to fawn on him for his wealth, and none had fawned more than Clara, his niece. That was why, upon his death, he had left all his money and property to Clara, "To my ward, Gloria Danvers," he had written, "I leave Black Bart's treasure, and all she need do is find it!" It was a grim, satirical ioke. Black Bart had been an early ancestor, and reputedly a pirate, who, it was rumored, had hidden his great store of wealth somewhere within Grant Manor, the ancient family hall within which the Grants still lived. Successive generations had searched for it fruitlessly, before conceding that the story of the vast treasure was a mere tall tale. This, then, was what Gloria had inherited. Triumphantly, Clara moved into the old manor, and lost no time in letting Gloria know that she wasn't wanted. And so Gloria arranged to move out the following week, giving herself only enough time to pack her possessions.

On the night before Gloria was scheduled to leave. Clara gave a gala costume ball, to celebrate her taking over. The only reason why Gloria even attended was that independence of hers we've mentioned...she wasn't goingto show anybody that Clara had gotten her down! The big ballroom was a swirling and colorful mass of dancers in every conceivable costume. It was as the evening was drawing to a close that she found herself in the arms of a partner attired as a pirate. He was handsome in a reckless sort of fashion, with flaming red hair and dark, deepset

eyes. She felt strangely drawn to him... so much so that she hardly resented him talking about her quardian's satiric bequest to her. "Trouble is you let yourself get discouraged too easily... just because the others failed", he said. "Now, if I had been Black Bart, I'd have hidden my treasure somewhere behind all that heavy panelling in the study...and I'd cover the spot with my own picture!"

Later, she couldn't fall asleep for thinking of him, and when she finally dropped off, it was to dreams of a pirate with flaming red hair and dark, deepset eyes saying "If I had been Black Bart ... my treasure ... behind panelling in the study...my own picture!" It woke her with a start. It was ridiculous, of course, but why not take a look? Noiselessly, she descended to the study, the walls of which were adorned with portraits of ancestors dead and gone. There...that must be the pirate, Black Bart! Suddenly she recoiled, for the man in the picture was handsome in a reckless sort of fashion, with flaming red hair and dark, deepset eyes... the very man she had lanced with! No. it was ridiculous...it was just that he must have made himself up with the portrait as a model! She knew she was heing a fool as she removed the big picture, her hands darting over the surface of the heavy panelling beneath. Suddenly there came the twang of an ancient spring, and a panel creaked slowly open. And inside there was gold, jewels...a veritable king's ransom!

It all belonged to Gloria Danvers. by virtue of her quardian's will. How do you explain this story? It's hard to say. Science would pooh-pooh any supernatural basis. So all we'll say is that there are stranger things in this world of ours than mortal man ever

dreamed off



TIE GENIUS!



PROFESSOR ARTHUR CONNORS WAS A TOP CHEMIST, SPECIALIZING IN VITAMIN RESEARCH FOR A LARGE FOOD CONCERN! IT WAS HIS BELIEF THAT A MAN IS ONLY WHAT HE EATS "MID FROM THIS THEORY STATET O A CHAIN OF EVENTS OF FANTASTIC THAT EVEN ME COULD HAVE NO IDEA OF THE TERRIFYING FORCES HE HAD UNLEASHED!















AT COLLEGE HE PROVED A POPULAR



























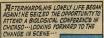






































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RUSH



MAILBAG SAMPLING! That's what we're giving over this month's space to, in the conviction that you'd like to know what readers are saying. We'd like to know your opinions, too, so how's about letting us

know what you think of the stories in this month's issue? Address your letter to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N.Y. We'll print it if space permits!

"Dear Editor:-

Just finished reading the swellest story ever published in any comic...'The Many Lives of Mark Martin'. They ought to make a movie out of that one! Congratulations to 'Adventures Into The Unknown'!
...Henry R. Glass, New York, N. Y.'

"Dear Editor:-

I liked 'Mystery Of The Sea', your leadoff feature in the November issue of 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. That's because it's exciting and different...
I'd never tead anything just like it. Not so 'Strange Coin', which was more like the stories you used to run. But your mag still gets my vote as the best around!
....B. W. Adamson, Elyria, Ohio''

"Dear Editor:-

I'd like to get my two cents worth in to tell you that I've followed 'Adventures Into The Unknown' from the very first issue up to the present. It was always good, but now it's a darned sight better. I like what you're doing with stories...the offbeat stuff, I mean! There's always something novel and interesting these days. Keep up the good work!

... Marianne Granet, New Orleans, La."

"Dear Editor:-

If anybody had ever told me that comics books could put pulps to shame, I'd have said they were crazy. But 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is doing it. I'm still thinking about 'Coward In Outer Space'...it was the best I've read in years!
...Albert Watkins, Phoenix, Ariz.''

"Dear Editor"

Just finished reading 'The many Lives of Mark Martin' in the October issue of your 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. Three cheers...and keep 'em rolling like that one!

... Edwin Bromberg, Chicago, Ill."

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (TITLE 39, UNITED STATES CODE, SECTION 233)

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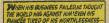
(Signed) RICHARD E. HUGHES, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1955. James S. Phair, Notary Public, State of New York. (My commission expires March 30,-1957) P.P. HANG ULRICH HAD STUMBLED UPON ONE OF THE GREATEST DISCOVERIES IN THE HISTORY OF MAN!
WITHIN THE LEAVES OF A RARE TROPICAL PLANT LAN A STRANGS POWER OF MEALCULABLE WORTH BUT IT WAS
THE PESTINI OF HIS GREEDY ASSISTANT TO REAP THE REWARDS, AND ALSO THE VENGEANCE OF...

THINK OF IT, KARL! AT
ONE STROKE WE CAN
DESTRON THE WORLD'S
PHISICAL ILLS! WE
HOLD THE DISTINY
OF MANKIND IN
OUR HANDS!







YOU COULD HAVE BEEN A DOCTOR DEDICATED TO AIDING HUMANITY, AND I WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD OF YOU! BUT YOUR CHARACTER IS BAD KARL -AND I THINK IT'S BEST TO END

OUR ENGAGEMENT!

DO YOU THINK ME A FOOL YOU ARE DESERTING ME FOR SOMEONE RICHER! BUT WAIT, SOME ORLD WILL BEG FOR

SCIENCE HAS MUCH TO LEARN FROM THE KNOWLEDGE OF SIMPLE PEOPLE! COME, I WIGH TO SHOW YOU MY SPECIAL ROOM ... WHERE I GROW RARE PLANTS! AN AGENT SENT ME A SEED WHICH WILL INTEREST

YOU!

NOW HE WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO SECURE A JOB AS LABORATORY ASSISTANT TO THE RENOWNED PHYSICIAN. DR. HANS ULRICH .. NO DOUBT. HERR

YOU'RE CAPABLE ENOUGH DOCTOR ... YOU ARE SO VERY IN THE LABORATORY, KASTORP SUCCESSFUL! AND WHO KNOWS ... PERHAPS MAY I ASK WHAT I CAN TEACH YOU ENOUGH THOSE ARE ... THEY TO HELP YOU MAKE SOMETHING OF SEEDS! YOURSELF!

BOTANY IS MY HOBBY ... IT HELPS ME IN MY WORK! FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD I RECEIVE SEEDS AND PLANTS -- WHEREVER SIMPLE PEOPLE HAVE FOUND THEM HELPFUL AS MEDICINE!

> DO YOU MEAN THAT YOU DOCTORS CAN GAIN KNOWLEDGE FROM THAT ?



THE ROOM WAS HOT AND HUMID, REPRODUCING THE CONDITIONS OF TROPICAL CLIMES ...

THE SEED CAME FROM HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS ... AND IS NOW ALMOST EXTINCT! IT HAS BEEN INCREDIBLY DIFFICULT TO GROW IT HERE, BUT I HAVE SUCCEEDED BY FEEDING IT MINUTE TRACES OF DILUTED MANORIC ACID!



THE NATIVES OF THOSE MOUNTAINS ARE ALMOST NEVER ILL .. THOUGH THE TROPICS ARE INFESTED WITH DISEASE! THEY MAKE A CERTAIN POWDER FROM THIS PLANT TO CURE THEMSELVES! ANIMALS

WITH HIS U5UAL METHODICAL CARE, DR ULRICH SET ABOUT HIS TASK, WITH KARL'5 ASSISTANCE

I ... I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! THOSE RABBITS WERE ON THE VERGE OF DEATH YESTERDAY, AND NOW

NOW THEY ARE HEALTHY ... AFTER EATING ONE OF THE PLANT'S PETALS! COME, WE MUST PROCEED TO

















IT WAS ONLY WHEN THE CAR PULLED TO A SUDDEN HALT ALONG A QUIET ROAD THAT HE BECAME ALERT...

WHAT THE...
WHAT THE...
WHAT THE...
WHAT TOO YOU
WHAT TOO YOU
WHAT TOO YOU
HIGH WHAT HOW TO ME
MMEDIATELY!A
PLANE IS WAITING!

AT A NEARBY PRIVATE AIRFIELD...

BUT I CAN'T LEAVE ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE! I MUST CALL MY HOME!

> THE SULTANA IS DYING, HERR KASTORP-IT IS YOUR DUTY TO MAKE ALL HASTE! YOU CAN CALL FROM THE PALACE!

AS THE PLANE STREAKED TOWARD THE MIDDLE EAST, KARL'S MIND WORKED WITH LIGHTNING SPEED.

FORTUNATE THAT I ALWAYS
CARRY THIS SUPPLYON MY
PERSON-IIT SHOULD BE ENOUGH
BUT I WILL HAVE TO SPEAK TO
THE HOUSEKEEPER ABOUT THE
PLANTS-... THEY MUST BE





FEVERISHLY, KARL WAITED FOR THE CONNECTION TO GO THROUGH! AT LAST-

YES! THIS IS I .. HERR KASTORP! LISTEN. I HAVE CERTAIN PLANTS IN THE CLOSED ROOM UPSTAIRS ... THEY MUST BE FED EVERY OTHER PAY! YOU WILL FIND A SOLUTION OF DILUTE MANORIC ACID ... USE ONE

LITRE PER PLANT! YES! WITHOUT FAIL!

RELIEVED, KARL NOW TOOK CHARGE OF HIS PATIENT.

IT IS HOPELESS, EVEN FOR A MAN WHO HAS BECOME A LIVING LEGEND HERR KASTORP! IF YOU WERE A DOCTOR, I'D GIVE YOU THE PATHOLOGY

WHAT DO I CARE FOR PATHOLOGY I WHO AM A PHILOSOPHICAL HEALER ! LEAVE US ... I MUST ATTEMPT TO CONVERSE WITH

HE HAD TO BE ALONE WITH HER IF HIS CURE WERE TO SE KEPT SECRET.

> TOO FAR GONE TO TALK ? SHE'LL HAVE HER STRONGER MOMENTS, AND THEN I MUST SPEAK WITH HER-IN PRIVATE!



ALONE, HE SWIFTLY ADMINISTERED A SUMATRAN PILL TO THE UNCONSCIOUS WOMAN! BUT ALL THAT IT DID WAS RESTORE CONSCIOUSNESS .- AND IN THE ENSUING DAYS, AS SHE HOVERED ON THE BRINK

OF DEATH-YOU WILL TAKE THIS PILL -- AND YOU WILL FORGET THAT YOU EVER DID SO ALL YOU WILL REMEMBER IS THE SOOTHING SOUND OF MY VOICE .

5 HIS SUPPLY OF PILLS RAN OUT, THE STRAIN BEGAN TO TELL! KARL FELL VICTIM TO STRANGE PAINS AND HEADACHES, AND HE COULD NOT PARRY THE QUESTIONS OF THE DOCTORS ..

WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR HER, I---AM KASTORP? IF THERE'S SOME NEW TIRED, TREATMENT, WHY SHOULDN'T WE GENTLEMEN! KNOW ? IT'S THE PROVINCE OF PLEASE, I MEDICINE ... AND IT SHOULD BE MUST REST. FOR THE GOOD OF ALL!



THE SULTANA FELL INTO A COMA-

I HAVE GIVEN HER THE LAST PILL ... I CAN DO NO MORE! SHE MUST RECOVER, OR MY REPUTATION WILL BE RUINED! NOW I MUST REST MYSELF!



HE WAS AWAKENED FROM A LONG, FITFUL SLEEP ...

HERR KASTORP! WAKE UP!MY WIFE ... THE DANGER IS PAST!THERE IS COLOR IN HER CHEEKS! SHE WHA-3 IS GOING TO BE









MY PLANE IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL ... AND THE JEWELS I PROMISED

JEWELS I PROMISED
WILL FOLLOW
IMMEDIATELY!

SEE THAT
BELIEVE!

DOUBL
FEE!AFT

SEE THAT THEY DO ... AND I BELIEVE I SHOULD RECEIVE DOUBLE THE AGREED FEE! AFTER ALL, YOUR WIFE'S WAS MY MOST DIFFICULT PROBLEM!

WIFE'S WAS IN MOST DIFFICULT PROBLEM! ALREADY, HIS SPIRITS WERE IMPROVEDITIVE, HIS ILLIESS WAS A GRAVE ONE-BUTIT MAS SOMY A TEMPORARY INCONVENIENCE! ALL THAT HE WEEDED TO DO WAS RETURN AND SECURE MORE OF THE MIRAQUIOUS SUMATRAN PLANT-AND HED BE CURED, HIS TROUBLES OVER!

AND THEN I CAN INCREASE ANY OPERATIONS... RAISE MY FEES.... BECOME THE MOST POWER.



BUT THEN CAME A SUDDEN SEIZURE OF THE MALADY WHICH GPIPPED HIM! BY THE TIME HE REACHED HOME ---

HERR KASTORP WHAT HAS HAPPENED? H-HELP ME!

I MUST GO

UPSTAIRS...TO

THE ROOM...I

MUST GET AT THE PLANTS...

NO! IT CAN'T

BE! NO!

ONLY THE THOUSHT OF FORTHCOMING RELIEF BUDYED HIM UP! MOUNTING THE STAIRS WAS AN EXHAUSTING ORDEAL...

IT WAS A BAD CONNECTION ON THE LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE, HERR KASTORP, BUIT 100 HEAR YOU SAY TO FEED THEM WITH MANORIC ACID! IT SEEMED STRANGE, BUIT I DID IT—AND NOW THEY ARE ALL DEAD!



A BAD
CONNECTION!
SO INSTEAD OF
MINUTE TRACES
OF DILUTED
MANORICA CIO,
THE DELICATE
PLANTS HAD
BEEN TREATED
WITH THE PURE,
POTENT
SUBSTANCE!
THE PLANTS WERE
WITHERED, NOPELESSIN
DEAD!

KARL KASTORP HAD PUT A MONETARY VALUE ON HUMAN LIFE ITSELF, AND NOW HE WAS PAYING FOR HIS SIN-FOR NOT ALL OF HIS ILL-GOTTEN FORTUNE COULD SAVE HIM!





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